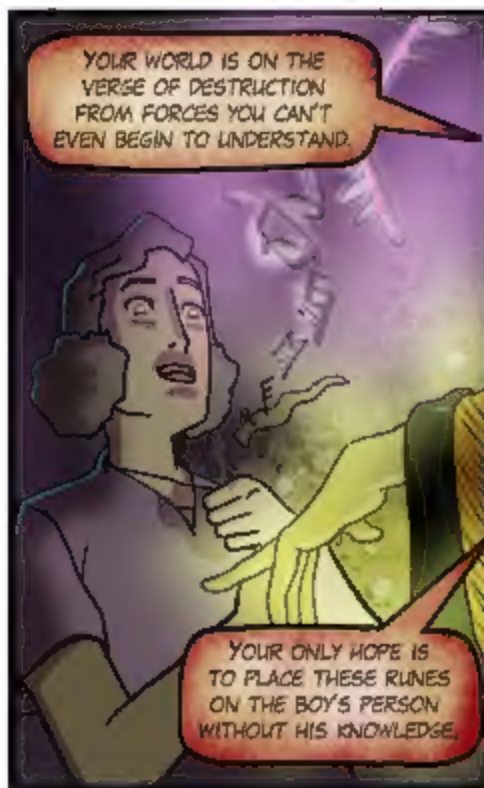
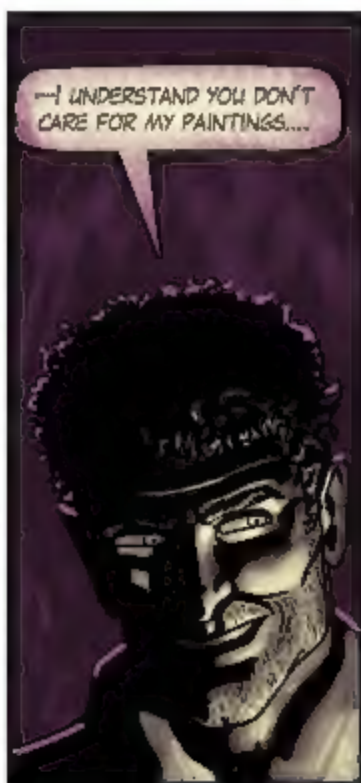
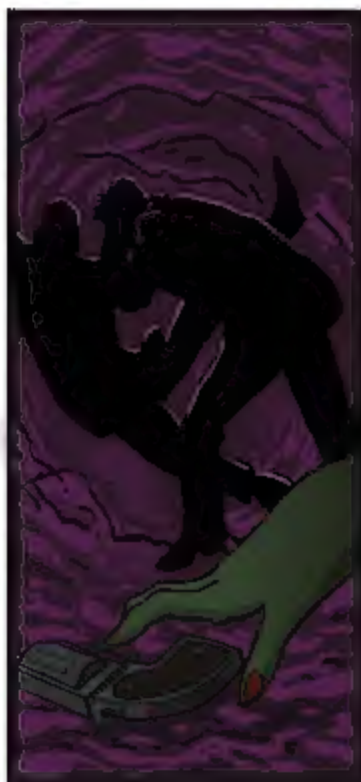
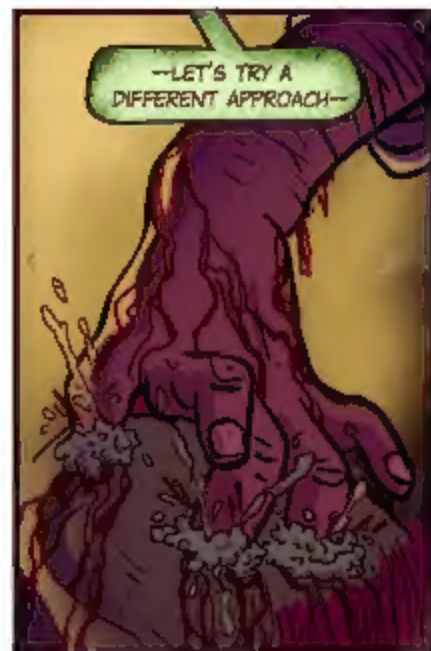


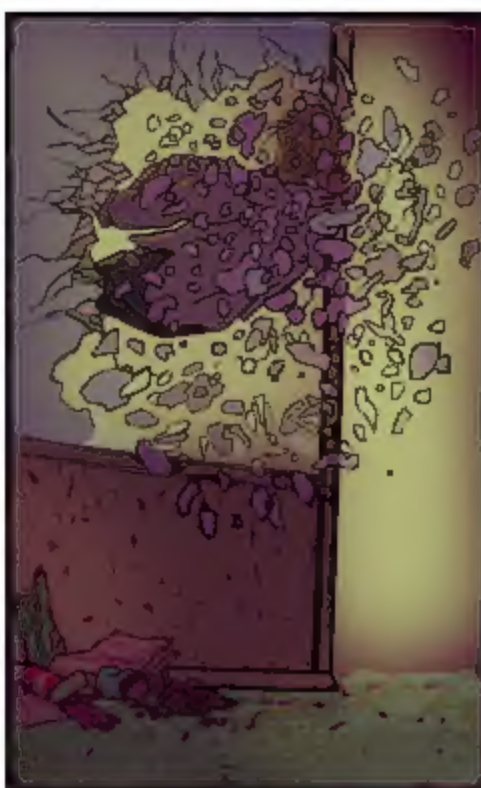
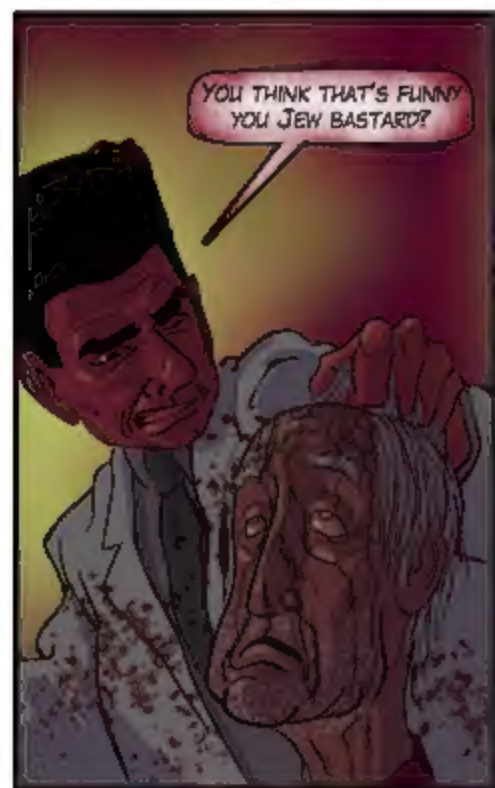














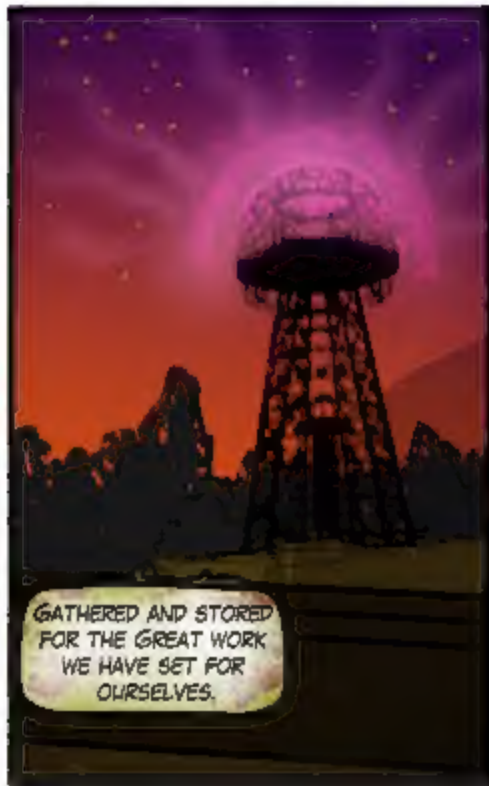


YOU HAVE PLACED THE GREAT RESPONSIBILITY IN MY HANDS, YES? ON MY FAMILY'S HONOR, I WILL NOT FAIL YOU.



COME, SEE. EVEN AS WE SPEAK, THE OLD SECRETS OF THE WORLD GIVE THEMSELVES UP TO SCIENCE...

THE POWER THAT HAS LAIN DORMANT FOR EONS NOW FLOWS FREELY



GATHERED AND STORED FOR THE GREAT WORK WE HAVE SET FOR OURSELVES.



FROM THOSE SHADOWS IN WHICH YOUR DISCIPLES WORSHIP, YES?



FROM THE DIMLY LIT CORNERS OF FORGOTTEN VILLAGES....



FROM THE LOST AND THE HOPELESS TO WHOM YOU PROMISE DELIVERANCE..



--READY AND WAITING FOR YOUR COMMAND.

THAT'S NOT REALLY AN ANSWER, IS IT, DOCTOR?

I'M COUNTING ON YOU, BUT I LEARNED LONG AGO TO NEVER PUT ALL MY EGGS IN ONE BASKET.



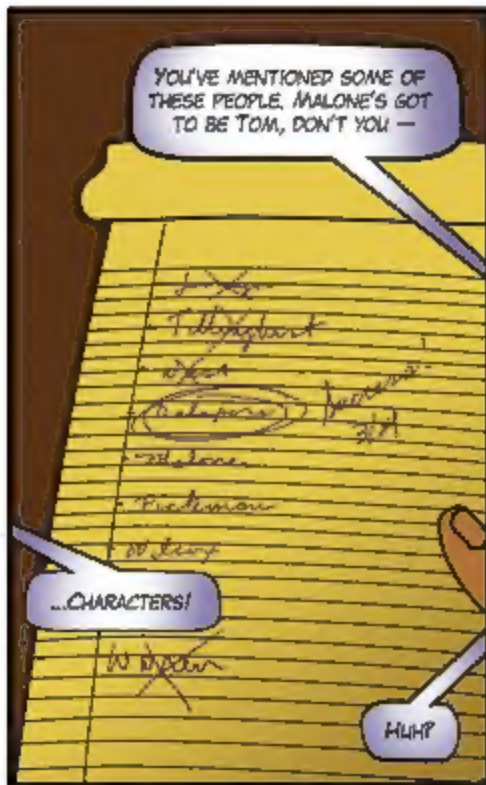
NO ONE VARIABLE CAN DETER ME, BUT...LET US JUST SAY HALF A MEASURE IS WORSE THAN NONE IN THIS CASE.

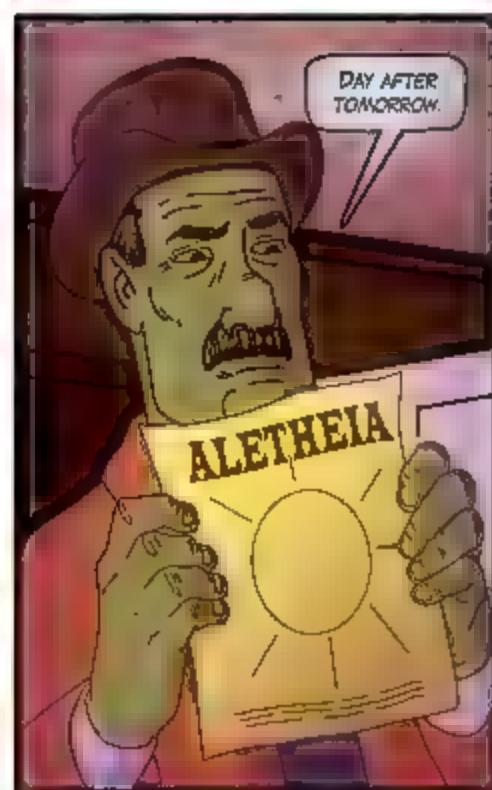
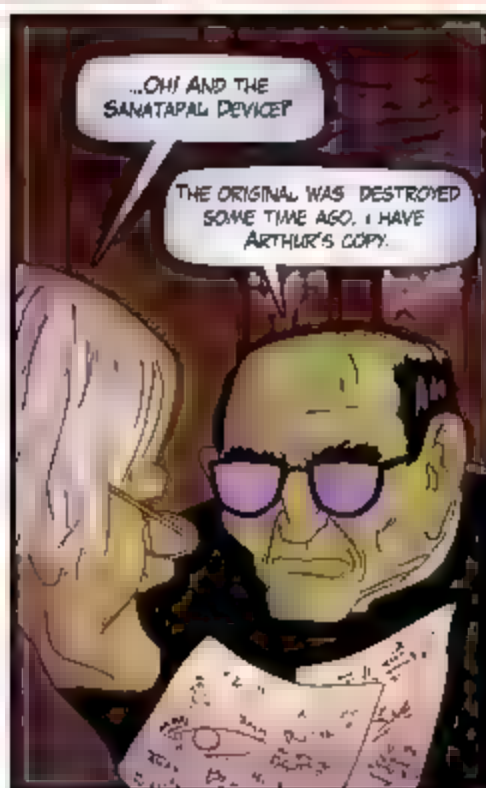
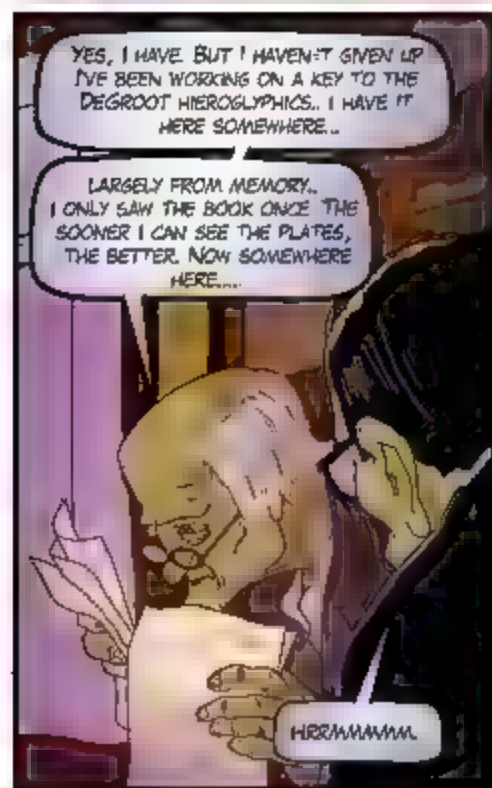
YOUR FAMILY HONOR WILL BE THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES IF YOU FAIL.

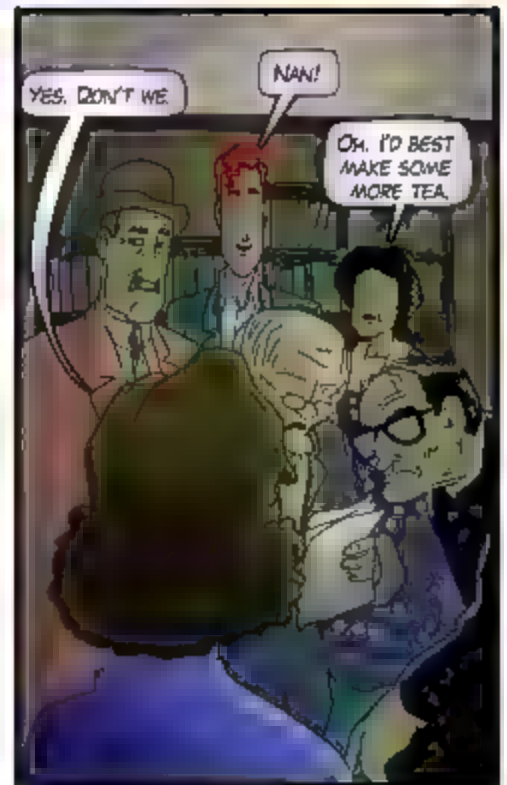
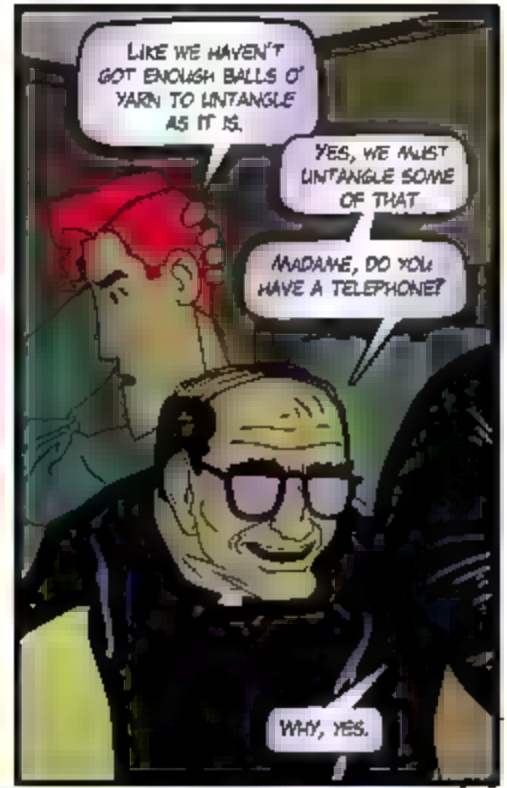
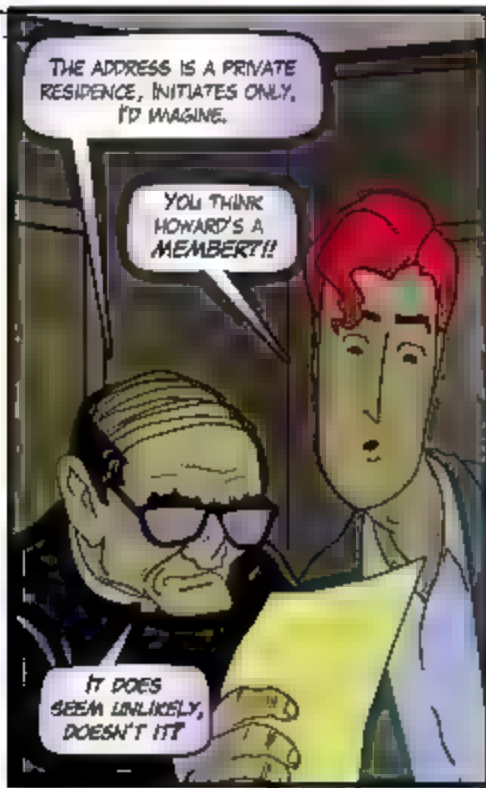


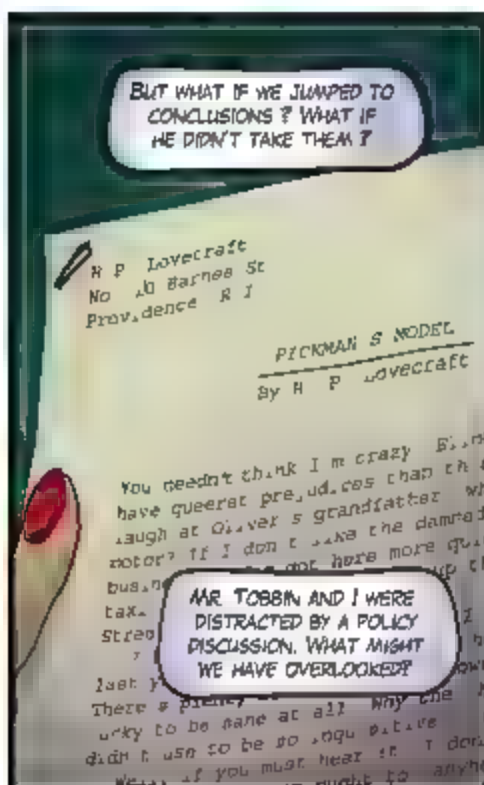
NOW SEND ME TWO OF YOUR HEALTHIEST ASSISTANTS. I MUST FIND THE BOY.. ..AND GET THIS DAMNED MUSIC OUT OF MY HEAD..



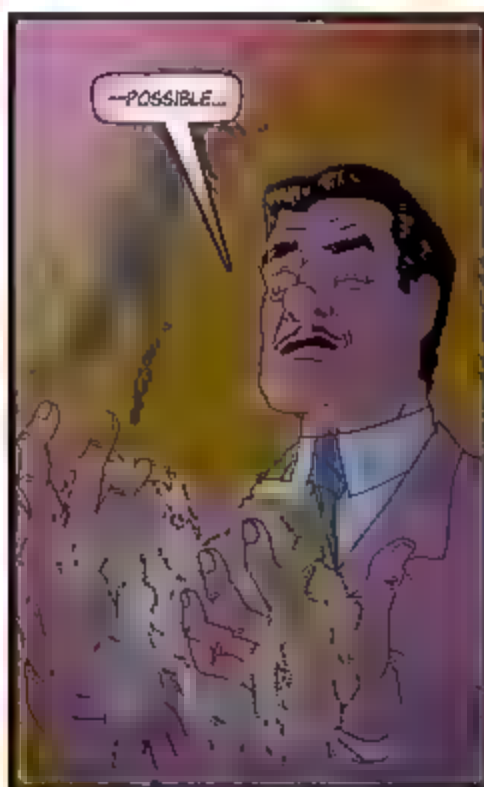
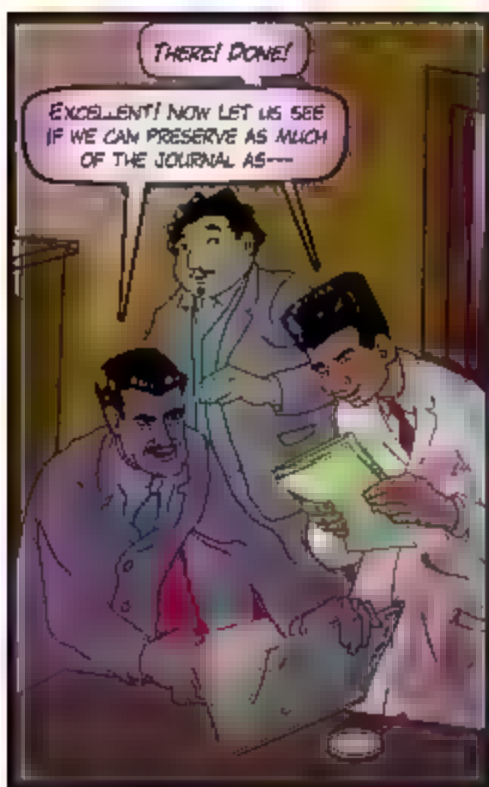
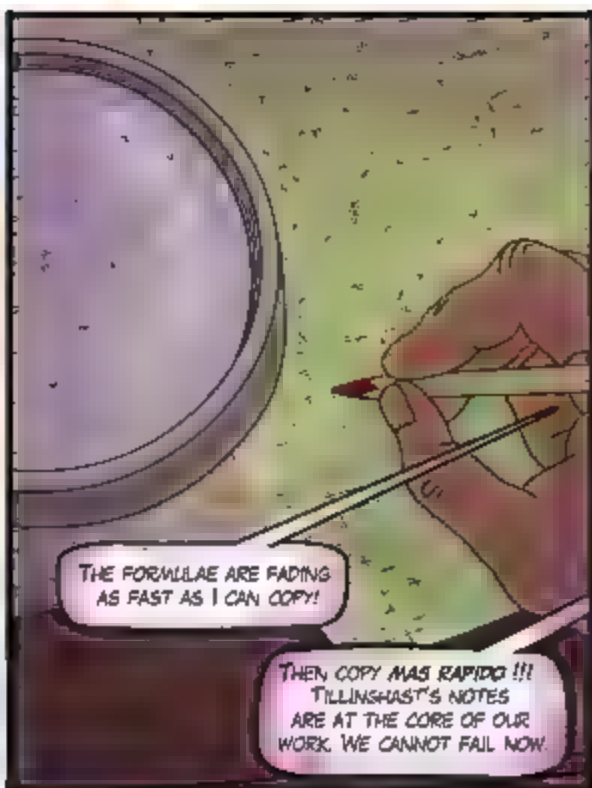


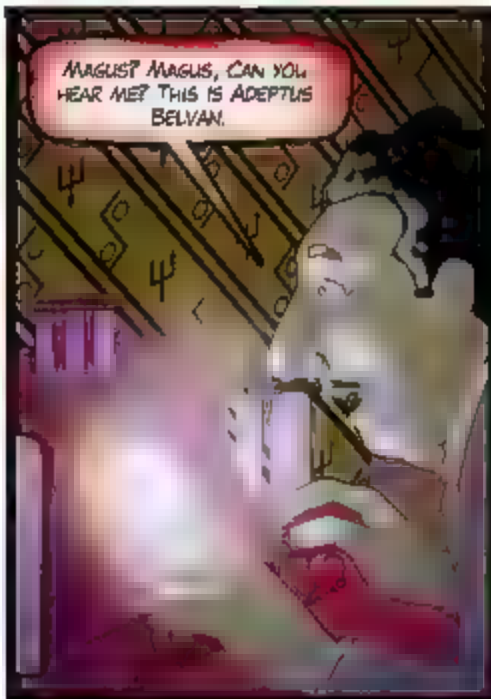




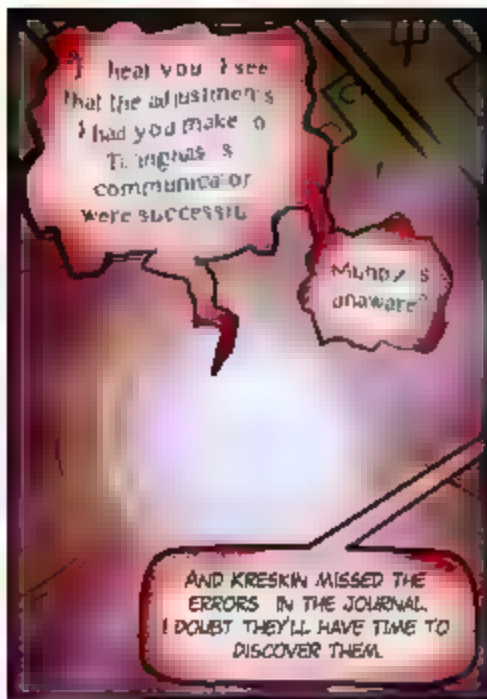








AUGUST MAGNUS, CAN YOU HEAR ME? THIS IS ADEPTUS BELVAN.



I hear you. I see that the adjustments I had you make to T. Magnus's communication were successful.

Mundo's unaware.

AND KRESKIN MISSED THE ERRORS IN THE JOURNAL. I DOUBT THEY'LL HAVE TIME TO DISCOVER THEM.



The ceremony is on schedule.

YES. EVENING AFTER NEXT, AT MY HOME.



The loss of the Mh'than is regrettable, but we have at least separated the old man and the boy.

But that's why one makes backup plans. I believe all the pieces are in place at last.

IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I SHOULD DO?



No. My body will be safe in the hospital for now. I'll be back in time for the ceremony.

Let the Ancient One do the hard work. Then we shall step forward to claim the prize.

To Be Continued



Book 1
Far Off Dreams
begins
Sept. 2, 2011

is Missing

Overkill

is Missing

Book 5
starts
Sept. 2, 2011



Book 5: Far Off Drums

MURRAY, MASSACHUSETTS



OK, OK, KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON.



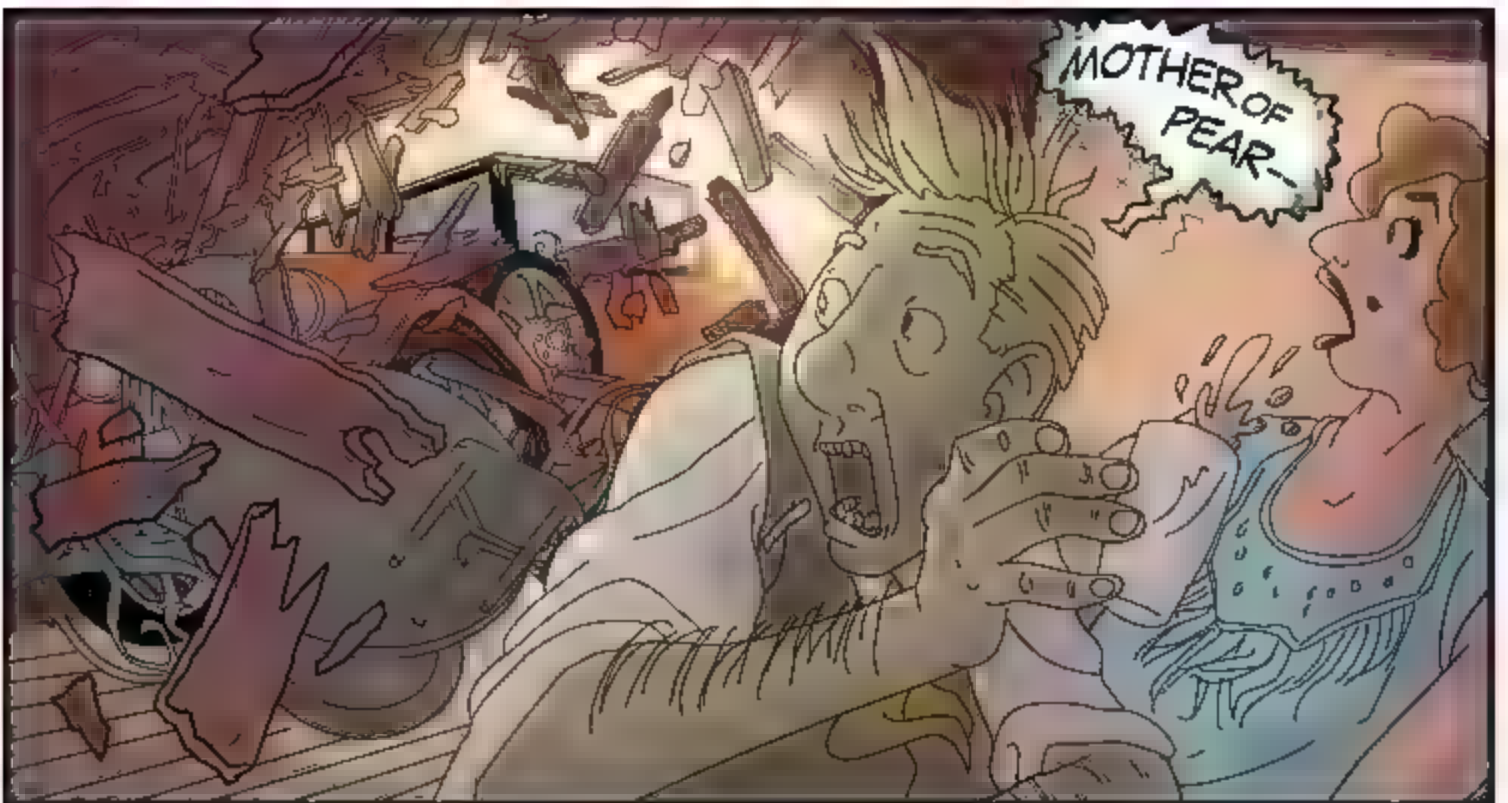
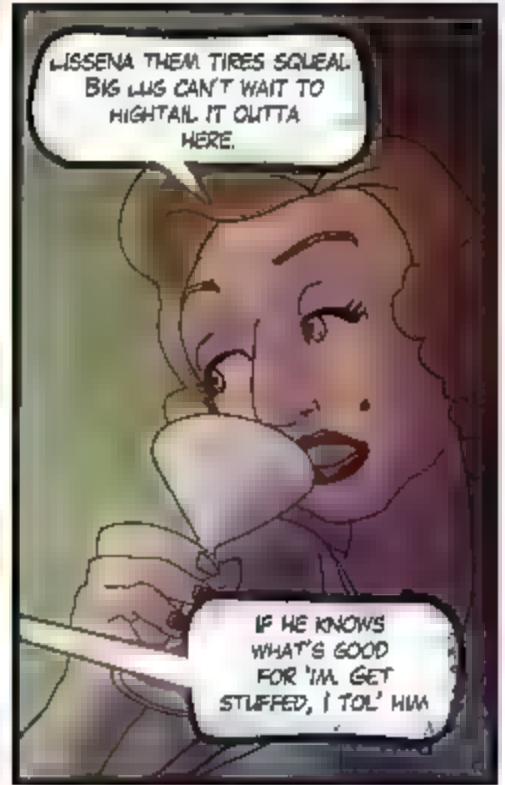
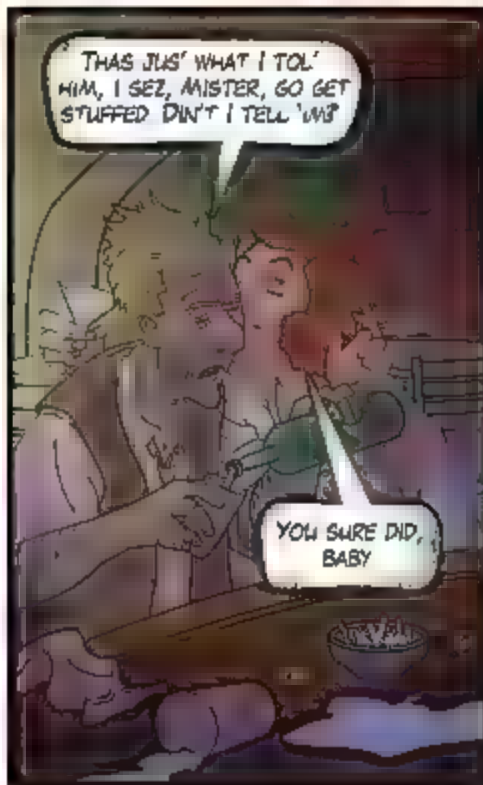
WHA' THE HELL
YOU WANT AT THE
CRACK A' NOON?

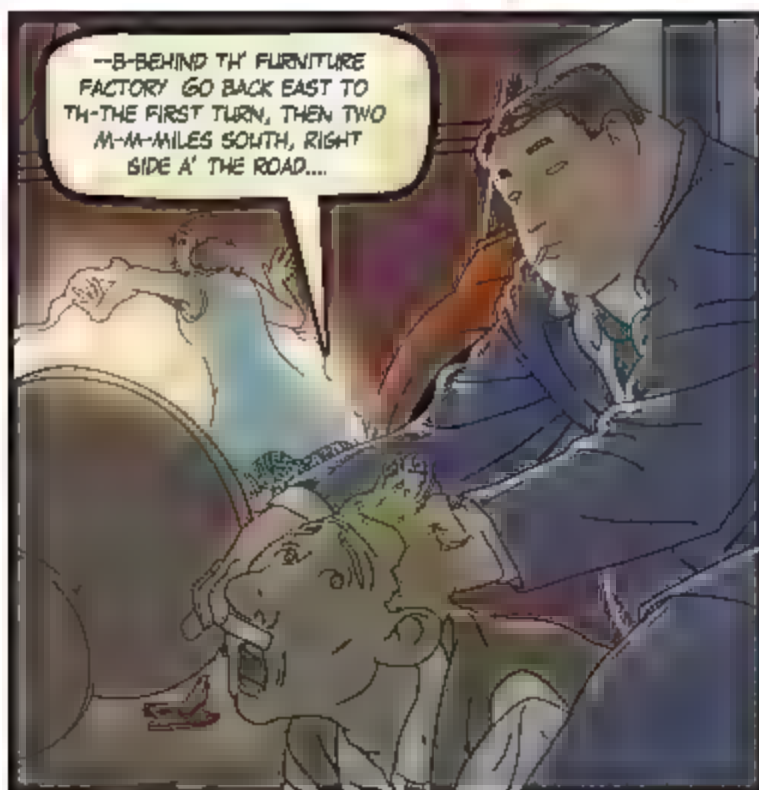
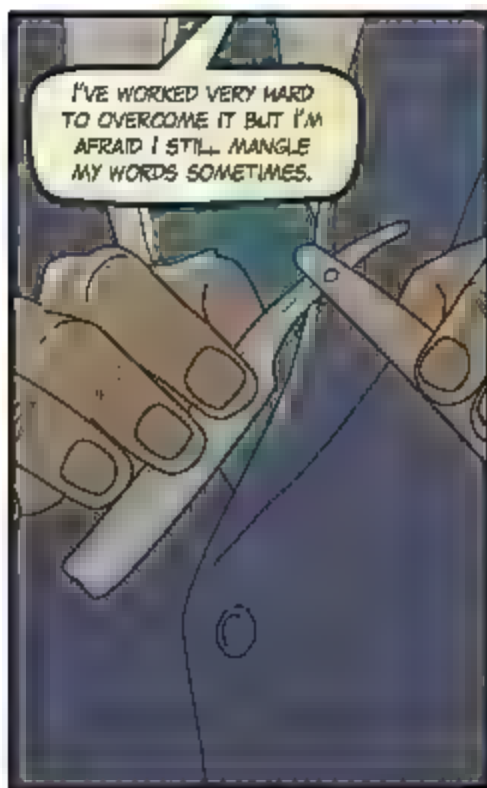
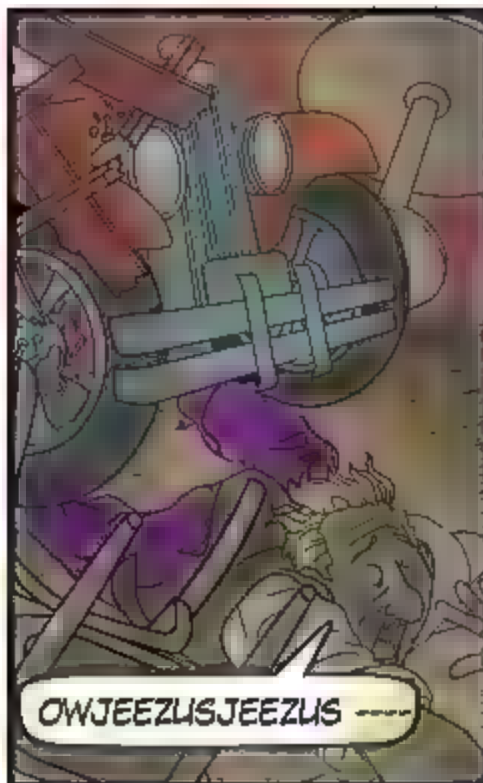
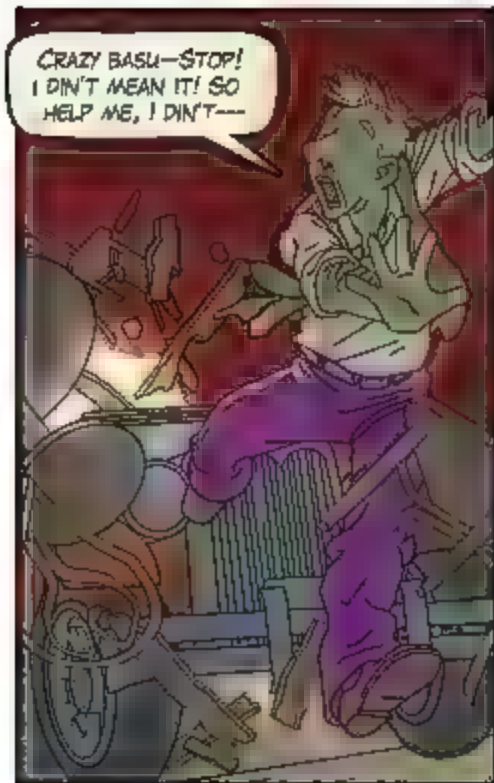
MY NAME'S WALTER CAD.



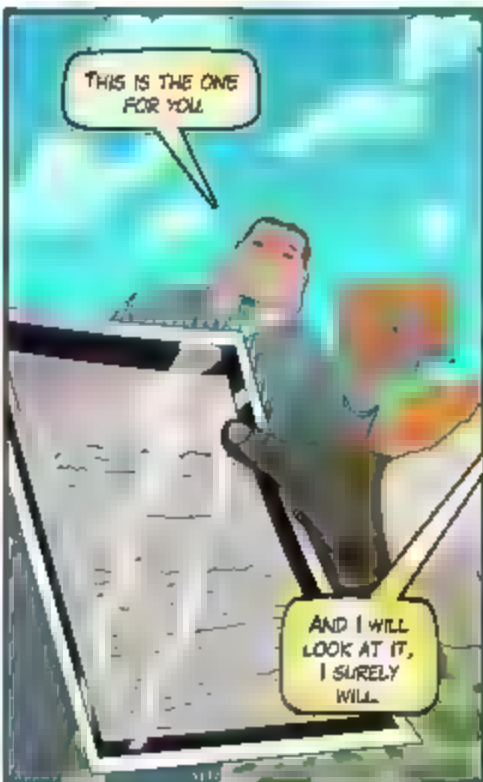
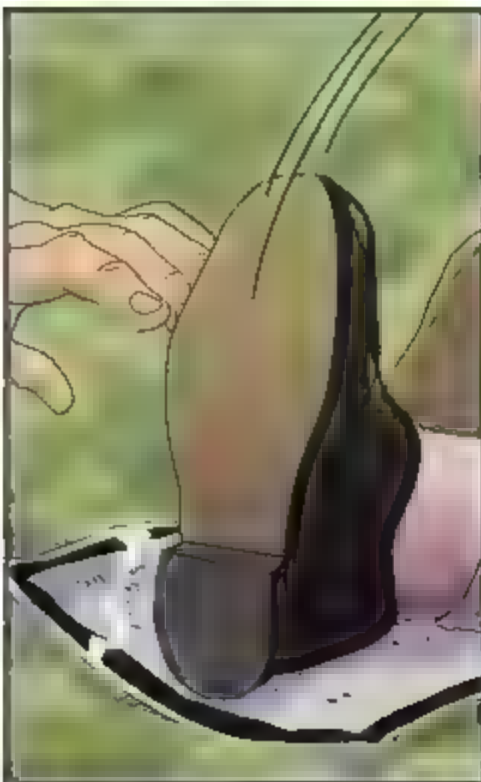
I'M SORRY TO BOTHER YOU. I'M
LOOKING FOR LUTHER FICKES

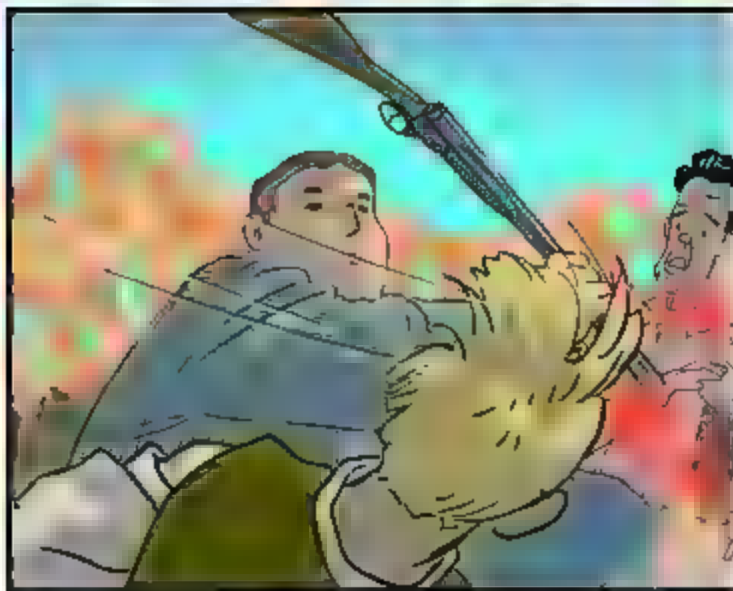
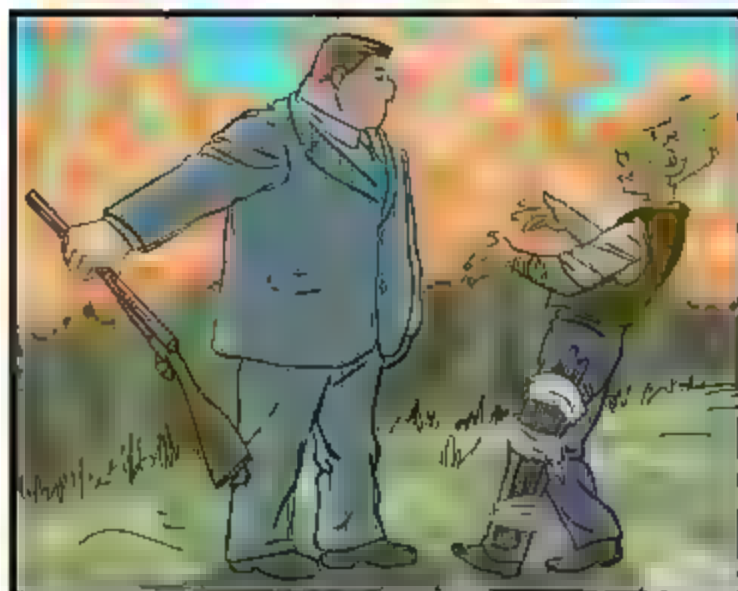
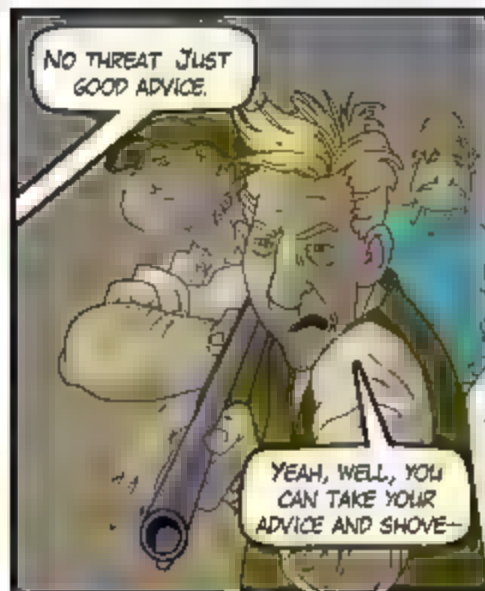
















NEW YORK MUSEUM
OF NATURAL HISTORY,
EARLY 1908.

IT'S LATE. I SAY WE TAKE
ANOTHER CRACK AT IT IN
THE MORNING.

CRACK AT WHAT? IT'S
OBVIOUSLY A HOAX.

THAT'S THE WAY THEY
MAPPED IT OUT. LOOKS
LIKE THE BOTTOM
OF A STEWPOT.



STILL, IT'S HARD TO
WRITE OFF THIS SKULL

AHHH, YOU CAN'T
TRUST A-RABS.



PROBABLY CAMEL SKULLS
HELD TOGETHER WITH
BUFFALO DUNG IF
YOU ASK ME.

I DON'T THINK SO—



—BUT I COULD USE A GOOD
NIGHT'S SLEEP. I CAME HERE
STRAIGHT FROM THE PIER THIS
MORNING. MY MIND'S A BIT FLUZZY.

ROME ANXIOUS TO
WEIGH IN ON THIS
ONE, EH, FATHER?

THE CHURCH DID
CO-FINANCE THE
EXPEDITION.



AYE. YOU PAPISTS ARE A BIT
MORE DISPOSED TO EVIL-LUTION
THAN WE GOD-FEARING FOLK.

QUITE RIGHT. FEAR
TENDS TO INHIBIT
THE BRAIN'S FUNCTION.

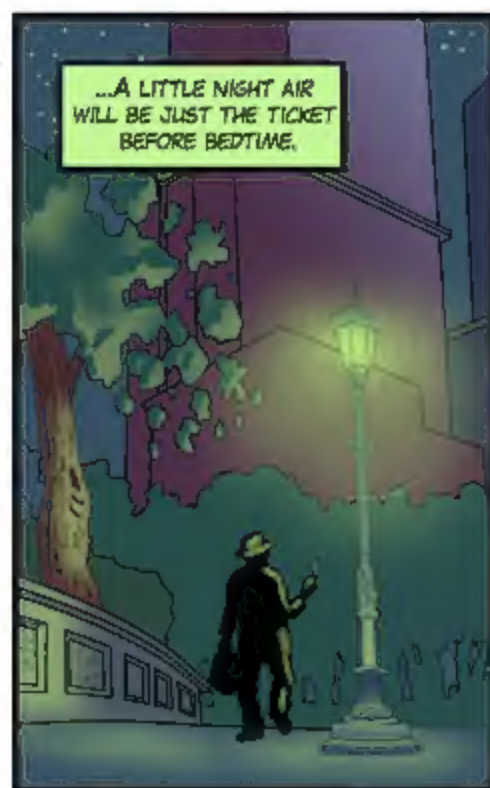
I—I BEG
YOUR PARDON?



WELL, YOU'RE RIGHT, A LITTLE
REST WILL DO US ALL SOME
GOOD, ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T
WANT A LIFT TO YOUR APARTMENT?

THE MAP YOU DREW
IS SUFFICIENT...

FOUR-EYED LITTLE
MACKEREL-SLAPPER—



...A LITTLE NIGHT AIR
WILL BE JUST THE TICKET
BEFORE BEDTIME.

